

drinke, to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villaine; come and be hang'd, hast no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-Hill.

Gads-hill. Good-morow Carrier. What's a clocke?

Car. I thinke it beer two a clocke.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy Lanthorne, to see my Gelding in the Stable.

1. Car. Nay by God, soft; I know a tricke worth two of that I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend mee thine.

2. Car. I, when? canst tell? Lend me thy Lanterne (quoth he.) Marry Ile see thee hanged first.

Gad. Sirra Carrier, What time do you meane to come to London?

2 Car. Time enough to go to bed with a Candle, I warrant thee; Comeneighbor Muges, wee'll call vp the Gentlemen: they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

Enter Chamberlaine.

Exeunt.

Gad. What ho, Chamberlaine?

Cham. At hand, quoth Pick-purse.

Gad. That's euen as faite, as at hand, qd. the Chamber-laine, for thou variest no more from picking of purses, then giuing direction doth from labouring: thou layest the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow Master Gads-hill, it holds currant that I told you yesternight, there's a Franklin in the wild of Kent, hath brought three hundred Marks with him in Gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kind of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes what, they are vp already, and call for Egges and Butter: they will away presently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with Saint Nicholas Clarke, Ile giue thee this necke.

Cham. No, Ile none of it; I prethee keepe that for the Hangman, for I know thou worshipp'st Saint Nicholas, as truly as a man of falshood may.

Gad. What talkest thou to mee of the Hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old sir Iohn hangs with me, and thou knowst hee is no starueling: tut, there are other

other Troians that thou dream'st not of, the which for sport sake, are content to do the profession some grace, that would (if matters should be lookt into) for their credit sake make all whole: I am ioyned with no foot-land rakers, no long-staffe fixpenny strikers, none of these mad mustachio purple-hiewd malt-worms, but with nobility and tranquillity, Burgomasters and great Oneyers. such as can hold in, such as will strike sooner then speake, and speake sooner then drinke, & drinke sooner then pray; and yet (Zounds) I lie, for they pray continually to their saint the common-wealth, or rather not pray to her, but prey on her, for they ride vp and downe on her, and make her their bootes.

Cham. What, the Common-wealth their Bootes? will she hold out Water in foule way?

Gad. She will, she will, Iustice hath liquord her: we steale as in a Castle, cockesure; wee haue the receit of Fernelseed, wee walke inuisible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I thinke you are more beholding to the night then to Fernelseed, for your walking inuisible.

Gad. Giue me thy hand, thou shalt haue a share in our purchase, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me haue it, as you are a false theefe.

Gad. Go to, homo is a common name to all men: bid the Ostler bring my Gelding out of the stable; farewell, ye muddy knaue.

Enter Prince, Poyes, and Peto, &c.

Poyes. Come shelter, shelter, I haue remooued Falstaffes Horse, and he frets like a gum'd veluet.

Prince. Stand close.

Enter Falstaffe.

Fals. Poyes, Poyes, and bee hangd, Poyes.

Prince. Peace ye fat kidneyd rascall, what a brawling dost thou keepe?

Fals. What Poyes? Hall?

Prince. He is walkt vp to the top of the Hill, Ile go seek him,

Fals. I am accurst to rob in that theeues company, the rascall hath remoued my horse, and tyed him I know not where, if I trauell but 4. foot by the squire further afoot, I shall break my wind: Well, I doubt not but to die a faire death for all this, if I scape hanging for killing that rogue, I haue forsworn his company hourly any time this 22. year, and yet I am be-